[From Puch.]

Who's got hold of my tall?

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 27.

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WELL MERITED REBUKE.

If the District-Attorney and Police De ent of New York need assistance in on of their duties this need not be supplied by any amateur support BRITTON'S "Society for the Enforcement of the Criminal Law" has received a stron and deserved set-back. Judge ANDREWS has upheld Justice Hogan in refusing to grant one of Baitton's "agents" an orde o raid a reputedly disorderly house.

The civic departments concerned in ening order and restraining criminals may with the fear of dying from consumption well be indignant at meddlesome interrence of this kind. Moreover, the very lymph. rious charge is made that BRITTON's "Society" is a blackmailing scheme for extorting money from people under the threat of crimical prosecution.

matter to one that should be invest for the United States. But McKINLEY is a ted. If there is anything which is constantly being invaded it is the individual's long way from Otro just the same. rights in private matters. To advocat and enforce morality, so far as it affect unity, is sound and wholese stice. But in matters which affect the individual only, outsiders have no concern. Persons of such strain as Buitton and COMSTOCK are the ones most likely to offend n this respect, and when they do the hould be mercilessly snubbed.

The gag rule cheked to death and the Force Bill again on a sidetrack. The through line of legislation should now be In the case in hand, it is a question of rised and impudent interference with what is duly looked after by compeready for operation again. ent and authorized functionaries

THAT SECTION.

There should be no Gould or suspicio of Gould in the Rapid Transit Bill. Then is a section which suggests JAT's fine hand in the present bill, and it should be wiped out at once. - It would be a more than sad thing if the effort which is being made to get what the Elevated roads do not and cannot give us were handicapped by any scheme for aggrandizing Mr. Gould and giving the "L" road another grip on the

We want Rapid Transit. We do no want to waste a bit of the strength which is brought into play to gain that fristered away on something in which nobody but JAY GOULD is specially concerned. If he wants a few more slices of New York City let him grab for them outside of the Rapid

Strike out the obnoxious section and then pass the bill promptly. This is only res-sonable and fair. Senator Ivas has an rtunity here which he ought to avail himself of. The people's gratitude will go out to the one who blocks any scheme of interest in the matter of Rapid Transit.

PUT THEM UNDERGROUND.

Electric wires are bad enough overhead but they are infinitely worse when cumber ing the sidewalks or sporing the streets with ing the sidewalks of pooring the streets with irregular lines and cangling ends. This is Central American Dictator, now amounts to what they did Sunday, and they could not \$6,000,000. In addition to her monetary possess. have done this if they had been where they sions she has six children and is herself as fr ought to be, under ground. It is marvellous that no more damage

was done. The authorities took the wise on of seeing that the current was turned off, or else the charming spectacle of a worthy citizen reasting to death or the sidewalk in a tangle of live wires would have become vulgarized last Sunday.

In the mean time we only suffer the conparatively moderate inconvenience of not having the use of the wires. Not that this isn't sufficiently irritating to make anybody feel that it is worth while to be guarded against it

The wreckage of poles and wires on Sunday was a powerful object lesson in the misery of having the wires overhead. Put them in the ground as soon as possible.

STRANGE THEFT. A playful old gentleman has performed a most extraordinary dental operation. He extracted thousands of teeth without pain. That is, almost painlessly, because nobody was hurt except the dental company from whose office the wise old man extracted the

They were all false!

Now, the question arises as to the manne ng this grateful article of trade. Does not the gumless purchaser of hyper-critical ivories get measured and fitted for them? Or does be go and try on a pair till he strikes his size? Can these 870 sets of false teeth have all been misfits?

What, too, will the gentleman do with his teeth. Canwus is the only man in history who would be justified in a false teeth ceny. He used to sow them, and men came up.

Perhaps the old gentleman will peddle them to the Indians, and they may wear lovely set of false teeth as a brooch or a bonnet-pin. Altogether it is a phenomenal larceny.

It may not be necessary now, but it is just as well to let New York's loud protest against the Force Bill go on record. As the resolution read in the Assembly restorday said in substance, it would detrimental to the State's interests to become connected; with an undertaking which might prove a failure. The World's Fair, with the division and sectional feeling stirred up by the Force Bill, would be an undertaking of this sort. Bill, would be an undertaking of this sort. Hence the wisdom of the resolution which

(ML)

proposed to refuse, a World's Fair appro-priation in case this Force Bill should pass.

Many of the mines in the Lackswanns

Valley have received orders to suspend

work. The miners think this is a device to

forestall the demand for an eight-bour day

which they were reported to be contem-plating. After being out of work some

time a disposition to strike for fewer hours will not commend itself so favorably to the

mind of the miners. It will be a case of

FARST DAVESPORE has rivalled the in

nerated Phomix, having arisen, resplend-

ently new, from the ashes. She will do

'Cleopatra' in Boston, scenery and cos-

tumes being exact reproductions of those

patra, Miss Davenpour is a hustler and

The Niagara suicide was a young man

named STEVENS, not STANLEY. STEVENS's

quest of STANLEY may have suggested to

him this alies. The poor fellow is said to

have killed himself because he was beest

Niagara seems a worse remedy than the

McKinger has made insidious compari-

ons between himself and Bismarck. He

thinks Opro built up Germany by protec-

tion, and McKINLEY wanted to do the same

The infamy of the Force Bill is pushed

ensus and of the Appertionment Bill

distories say of the records of these days

An avelanche at Floresta destroye

eleven houses and nineteen persons. Sig.

mars must have been talking too loud.

Well, the Republican runsways hav

SPOTLETS.

The best family flower should be obtained at th

The early birds matines is a worm-sates affair.

WORLDLINGS.

J. Laurie Wallace, the bohemian President of the Chicage Society of Artists, has his studio in the loft of a South-Bide stuble. In this matter he has fol-lowed the precedent of Sir Frederick Leighton,

The ballroam in Senator Sawyer's new Washington home is in Moorbib style, designed from drawings of a room in the Albambra. The draperies, liangings, divans and all any of an Oriental character.

Senator Chandler is an uninteresting speaker, h

rasping voice being destructive to good oratory. He usually occupies two dasks when addressing the

It is said of Queen Victoria that no other wom

VACRANT VERSES.

The Card on the Door.

A grievance I would speak of, We've felt it all before— The eard 'is that is stuck on The creaking office door.

"Tis changed to suit each face;.
Or onvenience much more.
"Back is an hour" 's quite com
stuck on the office door.

You call to see a dector, You've saited and grown sore. The door-knop try, then read you The card upon the door.

"Return in a few minutes,"
Says this strange and class:
You wait an hour, then sweat
The card upon the door.

In truth, 'tie a deception
That grieves us to the core,
In coldest blood to make a
Darned flar of the door.

I timed her. Yes, I will admit it.
We two were alone in the hall.
Her roses were red, and the perfume
Got into my head; that was all.

His Explanation.

By Jove, but it wasn't my fault, man --Twee her own - she was revealing terr; Her lips were like rose-leaves uncurifieg. And her eyes were like stars, and her usir

And her eyes were have the dwild violets:
Lord lees you, her could fremen!
A man's only human whatever,
And that woman was made to be kissed,
—Brook ya Life.

An Expensive Luxury.

Oh, isn't this glorious weather!" said Maud, On the sofe, quite close to his edde; 'Toe snow is in perfect condition, I think, For a long, long, long sleigh ride."

And poor little Harry said never a word, But he inwardly resed and swees, For ' " antied the ribbons " at five per week Ir a Full n street dry goods store.

What Is a Year.

What is a year? A little space—A tootstop in old Time's swilt race—A wrinkle added to the face

nty-four hours so many tasks as does be

Archardson and other eminant artists.

seen chucked.

saide. That is well. But in its place

springs up again the infamy of the fals

employed by her in the first presentat

many miners, many minds.

gets there on time.

for tuberculosis. Two French doctors have injected goat's blood into the muscular Nell Helson Tells of a Doctor's Sage tissues of the thighs of two consumptives with alleged beneficial results. The robust Counsel. and vivacious goat, ever the stock of the humorist, will rise beyond the sphere of nicality to that of pathos if by shedding

Causes for a Large Proportion Sleep is a great curative. Rest is Nature's his blood he revives the attenuated consumptive. But this infusion of goat's blood of Weman's Ailments. should be cautiously practised. It might have a most disastrous effect on some

economy.

in place of griddle cakes."

experiment, just arrange to live on stewed

prunes, baked apples, tapioca, soft-boile

soup, spinach, lettuce, celery, rice, corn-

meal, milk and baked potatoes for one

month. If you do, and get plenty of elect

and plenty of honest work, you will be in

what the pugilists call good condition and

"I should say by looking at you that you

needed an interest in some fresh-air society

I should also say that you didn't have enough

clothing on for weather of this sort. Your

shoes are not thick enough, and that jacket

you wear falls short of service. In a climate

as variable as this one needs to wear woollen

underwear, not only for warmth, but to

"Drink very little at meals, but very

When he had finished the visitor stoo

up, put the sprig of mignonette in her

mouth, folded her hands about her silver

" Do you suppose that I will follow ou

" Not for one instant have I entertained

"Well," she said, with a sigh, "hov

"Two dollars, please"-the price of

fan, an Irish linen handkerchief, a silver

chatelaine, fob chain, a magic wire ring.

tortolse-shell hairpin, an opera ticket, a

box of marrons glace, or something else

NAT GOODWIN IN "THE NOMINEE.

What a great thing it is to be enabrined as a

that you have got to do is to appear and create

laughter. When Nat Goodwin, in a brand-

Mr. Goodwin has never had a better or

more legitimate vehicle for his mirth than

to Charles Wyndham "The Candidate. "Khy-

quite sure, acknowledge the cleverness and cames-cut humor of "The Nomines." Mr.

Leander Richardson and William Yardley,

who have fitted American politics into its rather narrow limits in a very audacious and

accessful way. The story of the play is pretty

Jack Medford, a man of the world, who i

trightfully mother-in-lawed, wants to get away

from his Connecticut home and have a good

conceives the idea of taking a fortnight off.

He tells his family that he is going to Willi-

mantle to run for Congress there. In reality

Medford, runs for Congress and is nominated.

When Jack return from New York he is horri-

fed to find that he has been nominated as a

Republican—he who has married into the most rabid Jackson Democrat family. There are a

number of funny complications caused by the

upon himself.
What I most admire about "The Nominee"

every political sketch dealing with America

cover politics with the veneer of the 400.

point about the production. I won't do it

though. I'll simply say that "The Nominee

Nat Goodwin met Charles Wyndham on h

at times funny.
. 'The Nominee" was preceded by a flabb

A Hint.

Miss Frostique (yawning)—Do you like cream in your coffee, Mr. Staviate?

Mr. Steylate-Yes; but why such a question Miss Frostique—Oh, 16's of no consequently we have to tell the milkman when

MONELL'S TERRESIS CORDIAL IN Toothin

ALAN DALE.

which was rather discouraging.

captures a laugh on the fly; Goodwin

is a tumultuous success.

well known.

'Le Depute de Bombignac," a play that gave

new drab suit, first presented himself upon the

NELL NELSON.

prevent the too rapid evaporation from the

surface of the body.

such a supposition."

much do I owe you?"

dear to the feminine heart.

what the photographers call good face.

dry toast, onlons, fish, vegetable

Some Good Rules for Rating, Sleeping and Healthful Exercise.

Luxurious office of a West Fiftieth street physician. That medicated young man is seated in a tapestry-covered chair, with back enough for a blahop, reading the last instalment of "Col. Carter of Cartersville," when a patient is announced.

She is a young woman, with a halting manner and much self-consciousness. She has a pocketbook and a sprig of mignonette in her hand, and as she seats herself in little slipper chair she fixes her gaze on the face of the Dutch clock and tells the doctor: "I am not ill."

Without any show of surprise that gen eman says he is glad to hear it and waits for the next observation.

The woman has a great deal of green in her gray eyes, and there are dark rings under them. Her complexion has the tint and texture of a piece of old parchment her lips are colorless and dry, and physic ally she is low toned and listless. "I am not ill," she says again. "I want

something for my complexion. Just look much between meals, and instead of long at me !" pushing her hat back and turning draughts sip the water, milk, iemonade or her face to the window. "Don't I remind you of a piece of boarding-house tripe or the head of a baked whitefish ?"

" Well, you are hardly that bad, not to flatter you," the young man of science retrimmed pocketbook and asked. marks, " but you are in bad shape. What

have you been doing with yourself ?" " Nothing," is the laconic if not accurat

"Up late nights ?" " Yes, sir.'

"Indoors all day ? "

"Yes, sir." " Hot baths?"

"Yes, sir." "Sleep in a heated room?"

"Fond of sweets and rich foods, tea and offee ? "

"Yes, sir."

" Digestion out of order ? "

"Anything on your mind that's troubling rou f"

'Yes, sir.' "I thought so. Let me see your tongue

That useful organ of speech is pointedly projected, and as fuzzy as a piece of canton flannel. The doctor takes her pulse, looks at her eyes very carefully and asks what

" I don't want medicine " is the answer. "All right." Then he crosses his knees, locks one of them between his hands, fixed his eyes on his green-eyed visitor and talks hirty minutes by the Dutch clock.

"The first thing to do is to put your mind at rest. Care will kill a cat and worry makes wrinkles. Have a settlement if you can. If you can't, go to work at something and let time adjust matters.

"Be in bed every night at 10 o'clock for six months, and if you can't sleep ten hours do with nine, but not less. Turn off the heat from your room, have at least an inch opening in the window for fresh air, see that there are plenty of coverings on the bed and make it a rule to have the bedding and pillows thoroughly aired every morning

before the room is made up. "For any one as thin-blooded as you I would advise the use of woollen sheets. "One warm bath every week will be suf-Take it just before retiring. There are and himself goes to the metropolis. The pri-few things more exhausting to the system vate accretary, passing himself off as Jack than the steaming hot baths in which so many persons indulge, and from which so many severe colds originate. By way of a stimulant sponge off the body with cool

water in the morning. "Eat only when you are hungry and nothing that you know will distress you. The less yeal and pork, sweets and pastries tes and coffee you consume the better it will be for your general heaith. Limit your dessert to fresh or stewed fruits, not preserved fruits, however, which are quite as bad as candles. Arrange to have onions at your dinner two consecutive days each week and, as the high executioner has it,'don't stint yourself. I know the powerful odor of this vegetable, but I don't know anything better in the line of digestible foods, and as a beautifier for the complexion it hasn't a peer in the whole list of cosmetics and tonics. If I thought there was any use in it I would advise you

to eat a peck of onlons between now and February. "This system of bleaching and powdering and rouging the face to make the complexion bright is the greatest nonsense know anything about. If the stomact is in order the complexion will be all right, and if it isn't everything nerves, eyes, circulation, temperature -will be wrong. That's where the trouble comes from, and until the right sort of food is taken and digested you can't have health, good looks, good temper or good ideas. I suppose you know that flannel bands are kept on infants for the first two or three years of life, don't Well, I believe that these very you ? same bands should form a part of every trousseau, and be put on at the first sensation of indigestion, no matter what th

The human stomach is a noble institution and frightfully abused. "Everybody should have work and b held responsible for it. Work keeps women good and beautiful and it keeps men from oing mad.

season of the year may be. If this addi-

tional warmth is not found sufficient

double it, or, better, apply hot bandages.

"Get something to do, and whatever it i et it fill more than half your life. "Don't mope. Arrange to get away

the weather is bad take some outdoor exrcise every day. "I don't take much stock in the so-called thiesics for ladies. Every mother and

from the steam coff or register, and unless

hold duties to attend to, which, if properly and regularly performed, will give her all the muscular exercise she needs, although

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the only way to get fresh air is to go out Fads, Fashions and Fancies That "I would suggest by way of a beginning Delight the Gentler Sex. that you give yourself a rest for a few days. Go to bed in a cool room, darken the win-

dows and take a long stretch of aleep. If Morning and Evening Handkerchiefs you miss your breakfast, never mind, and if you miss your lunch, so much the better. -Combinations of Sealskin and Astrakan-Fol Gras Sandwiches... How Girls Fix "Change your diet, no matter what I Their Hair, has been. If you have been eating meet for breakfast change off to eggs or fish. Have

stews in place of roasts; substitute brown Some of the pretty morning pocket-handker bread for white rolls ; get hominy or cracked chiefs are shown to fine cambric, ornamente wheat instead of oaten meal, and corn bread with two lines, an inch spart, of fine Broder Russe, in color ; other have detached little " A lunch or a dinner of apple sauce and syrays of flowers scattered all over. Some for evening come in the finest cambric, with bread is better than any course dinner you can get for a change. And, by the way of borders and insertion of Valenciennes lace.



For covering pots, there is a run of old de signs. There are some qu tot bamboo pails from Japan that answer admirably for the purpose. They have two bandies, but these de not get to the way of ferns. They come to small sizes and cost very little. There are also bamboo buckets in the form of fat cances which, if filled with a gious or tip, are admirable for holding out flowers. If these were slivered they would be quite pretty enough for

The fol gras sandwiches served at the cur rent atternoon lunches cost \$1.80 a dozen-for the damby little finger rolls, bare of mes or paste us a lead pencil, sell at half that price. Next to plumbing, catering is a good business to be in.

Natl flies, with pearl and shell handles, a worth \$30. Silver are quoted at from \$2 to \$10, an i carved ivory at \$15.

hair. She piles it high on her crown as she comedian in the effections of the public. All can built or hangs it low in her neck, the loos ends straying over her shoulders. She is a decision; this stand or that must be taken; stage of the Bijon last right as Jack Medford in the middle course she cannot endure. It The Nominee." he was greeted with peals of only the rare girl who makes herself pretty, mirth. When he said "good morning" the for hair nowadays commonly looks as if couse went into convulsions. A movement of were weeks since it had seen arush or comb. the eyes, a simple gesture, and men and women The very low knots are worst in this particular witched in an agony of merriment. Why? for they fray out almost with the movement Because everything Nat Goodwin now does is the lips or the turning of the eyes. Neverth ted with something funny that he has loss, for early locks they are very pretty when enough to stand such framing of her face b the loose tendrile twisting in her The Nominee," an adaptation made from falling against her collar. At last there is puffer for the tip-tilted nose. Three soft puffe, one above abother on the top of the head, seem to suit ft famoustr.

Scaletin and Astrakan are coodwin's adaptation is sa far superior to that and in shering a jacket a gore of the latter sea presented by Charles Wyndbam as a crystal in the back is the most approved way of make ream is to a muddy pond. It was made by ing a seal coat wider.

> The Princess of Oldenburg has collected an interesting assortment of women's work broughous the Russian Empire, which eing displayed at the All-Russia Exhibition Much that is shown illustrates skill in paint ing, needlework, embroidery, china-painting, crystoleum, and other fashionable amuse ments among ladies. The lace and needle work of the persant women are especially t teresting, and show that certain designs have been peculiar to certain localities for an in-

> The festoonings of thin fabrics round the Kirts is a feature in the fashions, and many o the skirts are caught up on one side in such a way that they discover an underskirt of a di tinctive color.

Edgar I. Wakeman is suttorily for the state.

secretary's love affairs, which Jack finds foisted ment that there are 200, 600 barmaids in Eng-land who serve 20, 000, 000 British people with their brews and spirits daily. He described the cherry-cheeked Hebe as saucy, peri, is the brilliant way in which fun has been evolved from American politics. As a rule, straight and lofty, sage and calm. shut out from the world yet exposed to every phase of politics is beery and groggy. This is sparkling. wickedness. The modern british bar is pracchampagny and genuinely witty. I also admire the idea of making gentlemen and ladies inish bar window. There is no access to it from the public room. It is as high as your chie. terested in an American political contest.

This is really a startling innovation, as in this The barmaid herself, behind her silver beer country an attempt is very rarely made to and ale pumps, stands two feet above you, a charming study in black, white and carnation "Seciety people" (I loathe the phrase, but I a black, perfect-fitting gown, a dainty white can't help it) in this big city are not very much aprou, the giory of the rose in, or on, her cheeks and lips. She is, in fact, just as most men love given to campaign activity. They ought to be, but they aren't, Messrs. Richardson and to see woman-suggestive of domesticity in her Yardley have shown that American politics can raiment, charming in sgure and face. But be admirably used in a polite play. I'd like to after a day and evening of banter and wiles, harp on the subject a little longer, for I can't emptied, brains beclopded, and her master urther enriched, the highest and lowest are remorselessly shut from sight of her smilling face. It is a sad, wearled, tired face now. She s practically a prisoner there. She lives with own ground and test him into a cocked hat. the publican's family. She goes to a room no Wyndnam's fun is effervescent, while that of fit for a dog's keeping, snatches a few hours Goodwin is sedate and penetrating. Wyndham sleep, and magain at ner post behind the bar to cheer and wheedle the trembling drunkards captures a laugh on the fly; Goodwin pins it to cheer and wheedre the tremining drunkatus down and gets all there is out of it. There of the early morning hours. Her meals were men at the Bijou last night who had seen Wyndham in Loudon, don't you of customers at the bar. She must know, but they weren't as useful as usual, for know everybody; be cognizent of somewe had seen him to New York. Goodwin was thing about everything; have a soothing also in luck last night, because his authors word for rum-televilled tempers; placelly also in luck last night, because his authors nadn't prescribed aim evening dress. Mr. listen to discussions of herself like those upon an animal; accept direct and infamous insult Goodwin in evening dress is distinctly painful. Paul Arthur must be congratulated upon his with invitation in her eyes and honeyed words necess as the secretary, and also upon the upon her lips; sympathetically receive confidences. success as the secretary, and also upon the Spartan fortifude that induced him to shave off dences of the most sacred or demnable characters in brief, to the end of her days remain a mart le Veuns for the worship and slavery o Miss Mabel Amber-who was so bedecked that Bacchua's cruzed and maddened victima. she looked like a perambulating jewelry store-For all this she receives from six to twenty shillings per week and was fairly interesting as the wishy-washy Mrr. Medford, and Miss Margaret Firspairick was "kerp." Some masters provide gowns and aprone. The Laconceivable degradation of her calling can only be him'ed at in the state-ment of fact that there is but one place in little affair called "The Viper on the Hearth," Great Britain-at the refreshment bars of leaing railway stations—where refusal to serve one who insults her would not lead to her in

Mr. Latitude-I am opposed to the ratiroad mediate discharge without 'a character."
The lowest grade in her vocation is among the sailors' "Puce," in the siums of Marylebone, Liverpool, and East End, London; the highest, in the gorgeous London West End cafes. What becomes of them? Many die at an early age, of Sanitary Item. lung discoon, the result of their foul environment. Few drift into the unnamable classes

THE CLEANER.

ONLY EIGHT LIVES LEFT. NOW. The commemoration of the birth of Robert Burns last night reminds me of years ago when I heard George William Curtis speak at the unveiling of the statue of this post in Central FAILED TO CUREWILLIAM MULLER. ful voice of the speaker tirrilled mr. When his oration was over there arose one great nigh from his thousands of heavers and then came

changed to the Datty Continent and the size of the pages will be reduced. It is propoprint sixteen pages daily and thirty-two Sundays. There is nothing in which so much money may be eaten up as in a newspaper. Frank Stockton, at a dinner recently told of

two dreams of his. About one of them he said: "My first dream was to buy a country newspaper. Not a fourishing one, for that would have been out of my reach. I wanted to print in it my own productions just as I wrote them; not to see a story begun a third of the way down, or one with the middle eliminated or with a rewritter introduction. saying what I never meant. I did not care much for circulation either, al though this may sound unbusiness-like, for I WILLIAM MULLER, 09 WARHINGTON ST., thought that were the circulation small there would be less chance of my stories being seen, and I would be better able to escape the critics."

There are many stories fold about Stockton in connection with "The Lady or the Tiger?" and I was speaking to him about them the other night. This one had interested me, and I repeated it. Stockton was on a train that had thought that were the e reulation small there

I repeated it. Stockton was on a train that had passed his station. Jumping from his seat he dashed out upon the platform. The brakeman grabbed him, "Tell me which it wasthe lady or the tiger?" he shouled, "or you smile and, when I had finished, said: "It's a good story. I wonder why I have never heard

The twenty-fourth annual exhibition of the American Water-Color Society and New York 92 5TH AVE.. Near 14th St.. NEW YORK Etching Club begins Saturday night. On Friday evening there will be a private view for the press and profession. I am told that the ex hibits this year will be even better than usual I saw James A. Simmons, the bank-wrecker.

n court yesterday. He is no longer the dandy he was when he associated in his bank-wreck ing operations with Gen. Classen and Pell an Wallack. His clothes are worn and cree and he looks anything but cheerful.

While slowly driving up Seventh avenue Sunday afternoon I was impressed by the apmade their way on the broad sidewalks. In sultors had made no effort to remove the wet FOR THE NEW SAMPLES. snow, and ladies, children and others were forced to wade ankle deep in alush. I saw several instances of bad falls on the stippery welks. The thought struck me when an old lady on crutches came out of a church, and fell prone before she had gone twenty yards, that there might result to the city or somebody some vexations suits for damages.

John J. McNally, who wrote "A Straight Tip, "Upside Down," " Vacation," " Revels "and numerable topical songs, is a slender, rather ndersised man of thirty-eight years with that est of countenance that bespeaks the student. He is the dramatic editor of the Boston Herald met him last night at the opening performince of " A Straight Tip" at the Park Theatre and he told me that his new piece was by far the most successful farce-comedy he had yet

The mention of the inter-act fiend brings to the mind suggestions of a brutal man in pro-digious book, with an odor of stale cigars bout him, when he crowds past one in his struggle to reach the aisle; and an odor of whiskey and cloves when be crushes his way in again, but at the Standard Theatre last evening ced that among the most persistent and regular of those who went out "to see a tetween the drop and rise of the curtain were two elegantly dressed women who I have unintentionally done him an inyellow-haired and teautiful young wife of brinckerhoff, the cracker man, who got into the papers recently by tringing two private detectives to subjection under penal bonds for shadowing her movements.

Fleron and the aubstantial Pearl Estinge ccupied the south "stall" at the Standard Theatre at the presentation of "Nero" last evening. Miss Eytinge's broad face and great eyes, would attract attention snywhere. The glasses upon which she is obliged to depend or sight heightened her distinguished appearance. An ostrich plumed hat, under which a Central Park plente party might omfortably escape the sun, helped to attrac sitention to her and the distingue Fleron. There was, of course, some one in every row inform those about him who the heavy beauty was, and those who saw Sibyl Joh tone as the willowy, girlish Iza, marvelled that an actress of Eytinge's long experienc lared to attempt the part of the child wife,

I am delighted to hear that Dr. T. Sterry Hunt has recovered his health. For a long ime this brillant screent has been suffering greatly, and at times his life was even de patreu of. Dr. Hunt's contributious cionce of chemistry, which is still a field of reearch admitting of enomous development, are of too valuable and original a character not to make their cessation a great loss. They will cease only with Dr. Hunt's physical ability to study and to write, as he is passionately de-voted to science. Every one of his friends and readers will be glad enough to hear of his restoration to health.

I met that charming woman, Mrs. Daniel friswold, in Miss a' Becket's studio in the Sherwood yesterday. Mrs. Griswold was more widely nown to New York as Annie Robe, one of he most delightful actresses on the metropoli-an stage a few years ago. Eince her marriage Mrs. Griswold only plays at amateur performnces for charities, with what gain to both the performances and the charities may be imagined. I was pleased to find her such an enthusiastic and intelligent lover of art. She cas a marked talent for figure painting, which she has never had time to cultivate.

The Fact

That rheumatism is caused by a morbid condi-tion of the blood explains the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this disease. We have many letters telling of cures which seem really wonderful. Hood's Saresparille overcomes o neutralizes the scidity of the blood, and retores the vital fluid to a healthy cond

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HEALTH & STRENGTH RESTORED

NOTED PHYSICIANS IN GERMANY

But His Catarrh Quickly Succumbed to the Scientific Treatment of New York's

from his taousands of hearers and then came a storm of applause that awayed the foliage of the trees above.

A grod-looking German lad of MO, clerking in a grosery store in Washington street, New York and I see that Frank Munsey, the proprietor of Munsey's Weekly. has got hold of the New York Sarr. I saked the old publisher last evening what the price was, but understand that it is one of the unknown things. C. P. Huntington admits having sunk \$800,000 in it, and when Senator Hearst wasted to buy it about a year ago told him that he could have it for the treather in the could have it for the country, two years ago. In Germany land to the last tweether in the could have it for the could have it for the country in the could have the could have it for the country in the could have the could have it for the country in the could have the cou



BO A MONTH UNTIL FEB. 1.

Dra. McCoy, Wildman and Blair have decided to treat all cases of Catarrh coming to them before Feb. 1, 1891, at the low rate of five dollars a month, until oured, and furnish all medicine. Their offices are 5 East 426 st. 92 5th are, 853 Broad, war, corner 14th st., New York, and 187 Montague st., Brooklyn.

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IT WAS SINGULAR

The Man Was Dying, but He Passed a Bad Twenty-Dollar Bill. What was it you wanted?" asked Officer Button at the Third street depot of

a man who appeared to be looking for somebody or something, says the Detroit Free Press. " I-I came in on the train from the

East half an hour ago."

" Are the passengers all gone?" " Yes. "

"I was in hopes not. I wanted to find

a young man who rode from St. Thomas " Oh, no. Somethin

"He asked me to give him two fives for a ten, and come to look closer at the bill I find it is a twenty. He has robbed himself of \$10."

"Exactly. Let me see the bill."

"Certainly."

"Certainly."
"Yes, it is singular." said the officer, as he returned it. "It is singular you did not know the bill was bad."
"Mercy! But is it?"
"Of course. That bill wouldn't fools

newsboy."
"Dear, dear me! And he talked so plausible, and he was so interested in me, and he so hated to bother me for change!
Is it possible he knew it was bad?"
"Of course he did."
"Dear dear me! And he was on his

"Deer, deer me! And he was on his way to California in hopes to stay his consumption! Why didn't he ask me for two tens for this twenty?"

"Probably thought he had hit your pile at ten."

pile at ten."
You don't say! Well, I now remember saying I had only \$10 left. Is it pos-sible! And he so young and one lung al-ready gone!"

WOODEN CATERPILLARS.

A Species of Fungus Which Is a Counterpart of the Insect. One of the queerest things of Tasmania New Zealand and other parts of Australsain is the bulrush or vegetable caterpillar, says the St. Louis Republic,

This wonderful plant is a fungus, sphaeria, which grows seven or eight inches above the ground, generally in a single stem, round, and thickly covered with brown seed for some five or six inches, ending in a curved wormlike point. It is usually found growing at he roots of a particular tree, the "rata"

of the natives.

When this plant is pulled up its single root is found to be the exact counterpart When this plant is pulled up its single root is found to be the exact counterpart of a large caterpillar, say one, three or four inches long, which, although it preserves every detail of such grubs, dissection proves to be solid wood. Intelligent persons of the countries named above say that this curiosity is formed in the following manner:

A large species of moth feeds on the "rats" tree; the grub of this moth burrows in the ground; the seed of the sphaeria gets lodged between the scales on the grub's neck, strikes root and completely turns the interior of the creature into a woody substance.

In every case the shell of the grub is left intact, no small rootlets puncturing it at any point. Scientists say that the above explanation is all "bosh," and that the plant develops the form of a caterpillar because it is its nature to do so.

If this be true why should we laugh at

do so.

If this be true why should we laugh at the stories of the Mandrake Man and the Scythian Lamb, specimens of which are preserved in the Surgeons' Museum, London.

Tom-A peck.

20

Actions

his morning, Tom

But I should think such strong coffee as tha would be awful bad for the nerves.

Words.

| From Pack.]

Speak Louder Than

The Length and Breadth of It.



ompanies charging passengers by weight.

Mr. Longitude—And I am opposed to their
barging them by the mile.

[From Fexas Siftings.]
"Tommy," said an anxious mother to her boy, "your uncle will be here to dinner to-day and you must have your face washed." "Yes, ma; but s'posen he don't come. What than ?" Ever seeing the worst side of men, they are armed, though roughly, sgames temptation.